

PART THE SECOND.

SELECT
ANTHEMS,
CHANTS, &c.

To which are added, some of the

MAGDALEN HYMNS,

AND

Others, from different Authors, on
Religious Subjects:

TAKEN FROM

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE,

AND SUNG AT

Tunbridge-Wells Chapel.

Many of them never before printed.

O sing unto the Lord a new Song :
Sing unto the Lord, all the whole Earth. Ps. xcvi.

TUNBRIDGE-WELLS :
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TO THE
READER.

I N the preceding Collection of Hymns (which now makes the FIRST PART of this Work, and may be had separate, or together,) a PREFACE is given, in which the Design of that Publication is shewn; and whereby the Publisher's Zeal for the Promotion of CHURCH MELODY, as well as his known Abilities in that Science, renders any further Comment unnecessary.

To this subsequent Collection, therefore, whatever Merit is due, must be thrown into the same Scale.

The Chosen, for the general Part, are His; and such of them as have been otherwise collected, were submitted to his Approbation.

It may be added, that the Whole of them are sung at different Times, in *Tunbridge-Wells Chapel*; where, occasionally, some of the first Judges of Music frequent: several of whom, have frequently expressed their Pleasure on hearing them sung.

If it shall please God, that this Collection should ever be esteemed *useful*, (which Design it is led to promote) the Publisher will be very well content to have it pass under no other Character.

SELECT

SELECT
HYMNS.

HYMN 1. *On the Excellency of the Bible.*
MAGDALEN.

1 GREAT God, with wonder and with
praise,

On all thy works I look :
But still thy wisdom, pow'r, and grace,
Shine brighter in thy book.

2 The stars that in their courses roll,
Have much instruction given ;
But thy good word informs my soul,
How I may soar to heaven.

A 3

3 The

3 The fields provide me food, and shew
The goodness of the Lord ;
But fruits of life and glory grow
In thy most holy word.

4 Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies ;
Here my desires are satisfy'd,
And hence my hopes arise.

5 Lord, make me understand thy law ;
Shew what my faults have been ;
And from the Gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.

6 Here wou'd I learn how Christ has dy'd,
To save my soul from hell :
Not all the books on earth beside,
Such heav'nly wonders tell.

7 Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

HYMN.

SELECT HYMNS.

7

HYMN 2. *On the Passion.*

MAGDALEN.

1 FROM whence these dire portends
around

That earth and heav'n amaze ;
Wherefore do earthquakes cleave the ground,
Why hides the sun his rays ?

2 Not thus did Sinai's trembling head,
With sacred horror nod,
Beneath the dark pavilion spread,
Of the descending God !

3 Thou earth, thy lowest centre shakes ;
With JESU sympathize !
Thou sun, as hell's deep gloom be black,
'Tis thy Creator dies !

4 What tongue the tortures can declare,
Of this vindictive hour !
Wrath, he alone, had will to share,
As he alone had pow'r !

5 See,

5 See, streaming from the fatal tree,
 His all-atoning blood !
 Is this the Infinite ?——'Tis He !
 My Saviour and my God !

6 For me, these pangs his soul assail,
 For me the death is borne !
 My sin gave sharpness to the nail ;
 And pointed ev'ry thorn.

7 Let sin no more my soul enslave,
 Break, Lord, the tyrant's chain ;
 Oh, save me ? whom thou cam'st to save,
 Nor bleed nor die in vain !

HYMN 3. *The Christian's Hope.*

MAGDALEN.

1 **W**HEN rising from the bed of death,
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear ;
 I see my Maker, face to face ;
 O how shall I appear ?

2 If

- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be fought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought :
- 3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear ?
- 4 But thou hast told the troubl'd mind,
Who does her sins lament ;
The timely tribute of her tears,
Shall endless woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrow of my heart,
E'er yet it be too late ;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
To give these sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure :
Who knows, thy only Son has dy'd,
To make her pardon sure.

4. *The Easter Hymn.* For Three Voices.
MAGDALEN.

1 **J**ESUS Christ is risen to day, *Hallelujah,*
Our triumphant holy day, *Halle.*
Who so lately on the Cross *Halle.*
Suffer'd to redeem our loss. *Halle.*

2 Hymns of praises let us sing, *Halle.*
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King; *Halle.*
Who endur'd both Cross and Grave, *Halle.*
Sinners to redeem and save. *Halle.*

3 But the pains which he endur'd, *Halle.*
Our Salvation has procur'd; *Halle.*
Now he reigns above the sky, *Halle.*
Where the angels ever cry. *Halle.*

HYMN 5.* *On the Sabbath.*
MAGDALEN.

1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house;
Accept, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy servants rise.

2 Thine

- 2 Thine early Sabbath, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above :
To that, our lab'ring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.
- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place :
No groans to mingle with the songs,
Resounding from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares, to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 5 O long expected day! begin—
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin ;
Feign wou'd we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

HYMN

HYMN 5. *On the unknown World.*

MAGDALEN.

- 1 **H**ARK, my gay friend, that solemn toll,
 Speaks the departure of a soul:
 'Tis gone, that's all—we know not where,
 Or how, th' unbody'd soul does fare!
- 2 In that mysterious world, none knows
 But God alone, to whom it goes;
 To whom, departed souls return,
 To take their doom—to smile or mourn.
- 3 Oh! by what glimm'ring light we view,
 That unknown world we're haft'ning to:
 God has lock'd up the mystic page,
 And curtain'd darkness round the stage.
- 4 Wise heav'n, to render search perplex,
 Has drawn, 'twixt this world and next,
 A dark impenetrable screen;
 All behind which, is yet unseen.

5 We

- 5 We talk of heav'n, we talk of hell,
But what they mean, no tongue can tell :
Heav'n is the realm where angels are,
And hell the chaos of despair !
- 6 But what these awful words imply,
None of us know before we die ;
Whether we will or no, we must
Take the succeeding world on trust.
- 7 This hour, perhaps, our friend is well,—
The next—we hear his passing bell :
He dies ! and then, for aught we see,
Ceases at once to breathe and be.
- 8 Thus launch'd from life's ambiguous shore,
Ingulph'd in death, appears no more ;
Then, undirected, to repair
To distant worlds, we know not where.
- 9 Swift flies the soul ! perhaps 'tis gone
A thousand leagues beyond the sun ;
Or twice ten thousand more thrice told,
E'er the forsaken clay is cold.

B

10 And

10 And yet who knows, if friends we lov'd
Though dead, may be so far remov'd,
Only this veil of flesh between,
Perhaps they watch us, tho' unseen.

11 Whilst we, their loss lamenting, say,
"They're out of hearing—far away;"
Guardians to us, perhaps they're near,
Conceal'd in vehicles of air.

12 And yet, no notices they give,
Nor tell us where or how they live;
Though conscious whilst with us below,
How much themselves desir'd to know.

13 As if bound up by solemn fate,
To keep this secret of their state;
To tell their joys or pains to none,
That man may live by faith alone.

14 Well, let my sov'reign if he please,
Lock up his marvellous decrees:
Why should I wish him to reveal
What he thinks proper to conceal?

15 It is enough that I believe,
 Heav'n's brighter far than we conceive;
 And they, who make it all their care,
 To serve God here, shall see him there.

16 But, oh! what worlds shall I survey,
 The moment that I leave this clay?
 How sudden the surprise, how new!
 Let it, my God, be happy too.

HYMN 6. *On the Sacrament.*

MAGDALEN.

1 **A**ND are we now brought near to God,
 Who once at distance stood;
 And to effect this glorious change,
 Did Jesus shed his blood?

2 Oh, for a song of ardent praise,
 To bear our souls above!
 What should allay our lively hope,
 Or damp our flaming love?

B 2

3 Draw

- 3 Draw us, O Lord, with quick'ning grace,
And brings us yet more near ;
Here we may see thy glories shine,
And taste thy mercies here.
- 4 Oh ! may that love which spread thy board,
Dispose us for the feast ;
May faith behold a smiling God,
Thro' Jesu's bleeding breast.
- 5 Fir'd with the view, our souls shall rise
In such a scene as this,
And view the happy moment near,
That shall complete our bliss.

HYMN 7. *On Thanks to God.*

MAGDALEN.

- 1 **A**LL glorious God, what hymns of praise
Shall our transported voices raise !
What flaming love and zeal is due,
While heav'n stands open to our view.

2 Once

- 2 Once we were fallen, and oh how low !
Just on the brink of endless woe :
Doom'd to the heritage in hell,
Where sinners in deep darkness dwell,
- 3 But lo, a ray of chearful light,
Scatters the horrid shade of night :
Lo, what triumphant grace is shewn,
To souls impoverish'd and undone.
- 4 Far, far beyond these mortal shores,
A bright inheritance is ours :
Where saints in light our coming wait,
To share their only blissful state.
- 5 If ready drest, for heav'n we shine,
Thine are the robes, the crown is thine ;
May endless years their course prolong,
While, *thine the praise*, be all our song.

HYMN 8. *On Whitsunday.*—MAGDALEN.

- 1 CREATOR spirit, by whose aid,
The world's foundation first were laid;
Come, visit ev'ry pious mind,
Come, pour thy joys on human kind.
- 2 From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee:
Illumine our dull darken'd sight,
Thou fource of uncreated light.
- 3 Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 4 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy seven-fold energy;
Thou strength of his Almighty hand,
Whose pow'r does heav'n and earth command.
- 5 Proceeding spirit, our defence,
Who doth the gift of tongues dispense:
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
But, oh, inflame and fire our hearts.

- 6 Our frailties help, our vice controul,
Submit the senses to the soul :
Feeble, alas, we are, and frail ;
Let not the world, or flesh prevail.
- 7 Chace from our minds th' infernal foe,
And Peace, the fruit of Love, bestow ;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.
- 8 Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe ;
Give us thyself, that we may see,
The Father, and the Son by thee.
- 9 Immortal honors, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name :
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who, for lost man's redemption died.
- 10 And equal adoration be,
Creator spirit, paid to thee :—
“ Come, visit ev'ry pious mind ;
“ Come, pour thy joys on human kind.”

HYMN 9. *On Charity.*—By Mr. PRIOR.

MAGDALEN.

DID sweeter sounds adorn my flowing
tongue,

Than ever man pronounc'd, or angel sung :
Had I all knowledge, human and divine,
That thought can reach, or science can define :
And had I pow'r to give that knowledge birth,
In all the speeches of the babbling earth ;
Did Shadrach's zeal my glowing breast inspire,
To weary tortures, and rejoice in fire ;
Or had I faith like that which Israel saw,
When Moses gave them miracles and law.
Yet gracious charity, indulgent guest,
Were not thy pow'r exerted in my breast,
Those speeches would send up unheeded pray'r
That scorn of life would be but wild despair.
A cymbol's sound were better than my voice :
My faith were form, my eloquence were noise.

Charity !

Charity ! decent, modest, easy, kind,
Softens the high, and rears the abject mind :
Knows, with just reigns, and gentle hand to
guide

Betwixt vile shame, and arbitrary pride ;
Not soon provok'd she easily forgives,
And much she suffers, as she much believes :
Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives,
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives :
Lays the rough paths of peevish nature even,
And opens in each heart, a little heav'n !
Each other gift which God on man bestows,
Its proper bound, and due reflection knows.

HYMN 10. *For a Fast Day.*

MAGDALEN.

1 GREAT God of hosts, attend our pray'r,
And make the British isles thy care ;
To thee we raise our suppliant cries,
When angry nations round us rise.

2 Feign

- 2 Feign would they tread our glory down,
And in the dust defile our Crown ;
Deluge our houses with our blood,
And burn the temples of our God..
- 3 But 'midst the thunder of their rage,
We, thy protection wou'd engage ;
O raise thy saving arm on high,
And bring renew'd deliv'rance nigh..
- 4 May Britain, as one man be led,
To make the Lord her fear and dread ;
Our souls no other fears shall know,
Tho' earth were leagu'd with hell below..
- 5 Give ear, ye countries from afar,
Ye proud associate nations, hear !
While fix'd on him who rules the sky,
Our hearts your threat'ned war defy..
- 6 Ye people, gird yourselves in vain,
Your scatter'd force unite again ;
Again shall all that force be broke,
When God, with us, shall deal the stroke.

7 Now

- 7 Now he records our humble tears,
With ardent vows, for future years :
And destines for approaching days,
Victorious shouts and songs of praise.
- 8 Emanuel's land shall safe remain,
Blest with its Saviour's gentle reign ;
Till ev'ry hostile rumour cease,
In the fair realms of perfect peace.

HYMN 11. *For Midnight.*

MAGDALEN.

- 1 MY God, now I from sleep awake,
The sole possession of me take :
From midnight terrors me secure,
And guard my heart from thoughts impure.
- 2 Blest angels, while we silent lie,
You, hallelujahs sing on high :
You, joyful hymn the ever blest,
Before the throne, and never rest.

3 I with

- 3 I with your choir celestial join,
In offering up a hymn divine;
With you in heav'n I hope to dwell,
And bid the night and world farewell.
- 4 My soul, when I shake off this dust,
Lord, in thy arm I will entrust:
O make me thy peculiar care,
Some mansion for my soul prepare.
- 5 Give me a place at thy saints feet,
Or some fall'n angel's vacant seat:
I'll strive to sing as loud as they,
Who sit above in brighter day.
- 6 O may I always ready stand,
With my lamps burning in my hand:
May I, in sight of heav'n rejoice,
Whene'er I hear the bridegroom's voice.
- 7 All praise to thee, in light array'd,
Who light thy dwelling-place hast made:
A boundless ocean of bright beams,
From thy all-glorious God-head streams.

8 The sun, in its meridian height,
Is very darkness in thy fight :
My soul, O lighten, and inflame,
With thought and love of thy great name.

9 Bless'd Jesus, thou, on heav'n intent,
Whole nights hast in devotion spent ;
But I, frail creature, soon am tir'd,
And all my zeal is soon expir'd.

10 My soul, how canst thou weary grow,
Of antedating bliss below ?
In sacred hymns, and heav'nly love,
Which will eternal be above.

11 Shine on me Lord, new life impart,
Fresh ardours kindle in my heart ;
One ray of thy all-quick'ning light,
Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.

12 Lord, lest the tempter me surprise,
Watch over thine own sacrifice ;
All loose, all idle thoughts cast out,
And make my very dreams devout.

- 13 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 12 *On the New Year.*

MAGDALEN.

- 1 **G**OD of my life, thy constant care,
With blessings crown the op'ning
year :
This guilty life dost thou prolong,
And wake anew mine annual song.
- 2 How many precious souls are fled,
To the vast regions of the dead ;
Since, from this day, the changing sun
Thro' his last yearly period run.
- 3 We yet survive,—but who can say,
Or thro' the year, or month, or day,
“ I will retain this vital breath
“ Thus far, at least, in league with death.”

4 That

- 4 That breath is thine, eternal God ;
'Tis thine to fix my soul's abode :
It holds its life from thee alone,
On earth, or in the world unknown.
- 5 To thee, our spirits we resign ;
Make them, and own them still as thine :
So shall they smile, secure from fear,
Tho' death should blast the rising year.
- 6 Thy children, eager to be gone,
Bid time's impetuous tide roll on ;
And land them on that blooming shore,
Where years and death are known no more.

HYMN 13. *For Public Thanksgiving.*

MAGDALEN.

- 1 **S**ALVATION doth to God belong,
His pow'r and grace shall be our song ;
His hand hath dealt a deadly blow,
And terror strikes the haughty foe.

C 2

2 Praise

- 2 Praise to the Lord, who bows his ear,
Propitious to his people's pray'r ;
And, tho' deliv'rance long delay,
Answers in his well-chosen day.
- 3 Oh may thy grace our land engage,
(Rescu'd from fierce tyrannic rage)-
The tribute of its love to bring,
To thee, our Saviour, and our King.
- 4 Our temples, guarded from the flame,
Shall echo thy triumphant name ;
And ev'ry peaceful private home,
To thee, a temple shall become.
- 5 Still be it our supreme delight,
To walk, as in thy honor'd fight ;
Still in thy precepts, and thy fear,
To life's last hour to persevere.

HYMN

HYMN 14. *For the Use of the Sick.*

MAGDALEN.

- 1 **M**Y God, with grateful heart I'll raise
A daily altar to thy praise;
Thy friendly hand my course directs,
Thy watchful eye my bed protects.
- 2 When dangers, woes, or death are nigh,
Past mercies teach me where to fly:
The same Almighty arm can aid,
Now sickness grieves, and pains invade.
- 3 To all the various help of art,
Kindly thy healing pow'r impart;
Bethesda's bath refus'd to save,
Unless an angel blest'd the wave.
- 4 All med'cines act by thy decree,
Receive commission all from thee;
And not a plant which spreads the plains,
But teems with health, when heav'n ordains.

5 Clay, and Siloam's pool, we find,
At heav'n's command, restor'd the blind;
Hence Jordan's waters once were seen,
To wash a Syrian leper clean.

6 But grant me nobler favor's still,
Grant me to know and do thy will:
Purge my foul from ev'ry stain,
And save me from eternal pain.

7 Can such a wretch for pardon sue?
My crimes, my crimes arise in view!
Arrest my trembling tongue in pray'r,
And pour the horrors of despair.

8 But oh! regard my contrite sighs,
By tortur'd breast, my streaming eyes;
To me thy boundless love extend,
My God, my Father, and my Friend.

9 These lovely names I ne'er could plead,
Had not thy Son vouchsaf'd to bleed;
His blood procures, for Adam's race,
Admittance to the throne of grace.

10 When vice hath shot its poison'd dart,
And conscious guilt corrodes the heart ;
His blood is all sufficient found,
To draw the shaft, and heal the wound.

11 What arrows pierce so deep as sin ?
What venom gives such pain within ?
Thou great physician of the soul,
Rebuke my pangs, and make me whole.

12 Oh ! if I trust thy sov'reign skill,
With deep submission to thy will,
Sickness and death shall both agree,
To bring me, Lord, at last to thee.

HYMN 15. *For Christmas.*
MAGDALEN.

1 **H**IGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng ;
For angels no such love have known,
To 'wake a chearful song.

2 Good

- 2 Good will to sinful men is shewn,
And peace on earth is given ;
For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes,
With messages from heaven.
- 3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn ;
Let heaven and earth in concert join,
Now such a child is born.
- 4 Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid ;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.
- 5 When shall we reach those blissful realms,
Where Christ exalted reigns ;
And learn of the celestial choir,
Their own immortal strains ?

HYMN

HYMN 16. *For a Funeral.*

Psalm civ.—13.

- 1 **S**INCE our good friend is gone to rest,
Within the silent grave ;
We hope his soul's among the blest,
Let fruitless sorrows wave.
- 2 Our loss is now his greatest gain,
Let no rude hand annoy :
His dust now sleeps, exempt from pain,
In hopes of future joy.
- 3 We, at the great and joyful day,
Shall altogether meet ;
And there our awful homage pay,
At our kind master's feet.
- 4 Then the great Judge from his high throne,
Bright crowns of gold shall give,
To such as have his precepts known,
And study'd well to live.

5 Oh !

5 Oh! let us then our hearts prepare;
 For that uncertain hour :
 Lest death should end our pain and care,
 In sin, by satan's pow'r.

6 Lord! give us grace our time to spend,
 In Virtue's prudent way;
 That when our latter days do end,
 No guilt may us dismay.

HYMN 17. Acts x.—36.

By T. B.

1 **A**LL hail! the powers of Jesus grace;
 Let angels prostrate fall:
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him,—Lord of all!

2 Ye ransom'd sinners, who, by grace,
 Are sav'd from satan's thrall;
 Now let your pow'rs, and hearts and tongues,
 Sing,—crown him Lord of all!

3 Angels

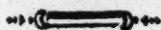
- 3 Angels who never, never sinn'd,
His love preserv'd your fall :
Exalt the Lamb, in lofty strains,
And crown him—Lord of all !
- 4 Ye saints and martyrs of your God,
Who from the altar call ;
Praise him in your high-swalling notes,
And crown him—Lord of all !
- 5 Heralds, proclaim his dying love,
Aloud to mortals call :
Preach not yourselves, but Jesus Christ,
And crown him—Lord of all !
- 6 O ye, that know and fear his name,
From depth of trouble call ;
Shout forth the praise of Sion's King,
And crown him—Lord of all !
- 7 Ye sun and moon, ye stars and seas,
Terrestrial floating ball !
In loud responses swell the song,
And crown him—Lord of all !

HYMNS

BY THE

REV. RICHARD ONELY, A. M.

Late Rector of SPELDHURST & ASHURST,
in the County of KENT.



HYMN 18. *To God the Father, the Creator,
and Preserver.*

1 GREAT God, on whom all angels call,
By all the earth ador'd :
Eternal,—Infinite, of all
Maker, Preserver, Lord!

2 The spacious heav'ns, the radiant sun,
The stars with glitt'ring flame :
Around their orbits as they run,
Declare thy glorious name.

3 And

- 3 And whilst thy mighty care above,
Guides each cœlestial sphere ;
Below, thy bounty, and thy love,
Still crowns the circling year.
- 4 Thro' all the wonders of thy hands,
Thy providence we see :
From age to age creation stands,
Upheld, and rul'd by Thee.
- 5 Else wou'd this beauteous order break,
In wild confusion hurl'd ;
The stars their wonted course forsake,
And world wou'd burst on world.
- 6 Let what hath breath, a God proclaim,
In air, land, skies, and seas ;
All music warble forth his name,
All language found his praise.

HYMN 19. *To God the Son, the Saviour,
and Redeemer.—R. ONLY.*

- 1 **A** L L hail ! from everlasting Lord,
Before the world began ;
Immanuel, Jesus, Christ, the Word,
Messiah, God, and Man !
- 2 Great Prophet ! who when darkness reign'd,
O'er all the human kind ;
God's will reveal'd—his laws explain'd,
And lighten'd every mind.
- 3 Great Priest ! whose death, for our misdeeds,
A sacrifice supplied ;
Who now in heav'n still intercedes,
For whom, on earth He died.
- 4 Great King ! whom here, with saints above,
The faithful all obey ;
And own, in universal love,
His universal sway.

- 5 To Thee, with hallow'd joy elate,
Continual hymns we sing ;
Hail ! in thy three-fold office great,
Hail ! Prophet, Priest, and King !
- 6 Thy throne, devotion shall adore,
And, with her purest strains,
Ascribe all glory, honor, pow'r—
Our God, our Saviour reigns !

HYMN 20. *To the Holy Ghost, the Sanctifier, and Comforter.*—R. ONLY.

- 1 **H**AIL ! Holy Ghost ! not least, tho' last
In order of the Three :
Co-equal God, from ages past,
To all eternity.
- 2 'Tis thine our hearts to sanctify,
And bid our faith increase ;
Thy sacred fruits—love, patience, joy,
Fair hope, and endless peace !

D 2

3 Thy

- 3 Thy grace, unthinking vice restrains,
From ruin's flow'ry road :
Thy comforts sooth affliction's pains,
And ease life's heavy load.
- 4 They sweeten all our daily toil,
They sickness can disarm ;
Hence wan despair is taught to smile,
Hence death itself can charm.
- 5 With heav'nly thoughts my breast inspire,
And guide my steps along ;
And kindle with cœlestial fire,
My consecrated song.
- 6 To Thee, our hand shall join in pray'r,
And bend, shall every knee ;
Each humble soul itself prepare,
A temple unto Thee.

HYMN

HYMN 21. *To Jehovah, the Tri-une Deity.*
Universal Thanksgiving.

R. ONLY.

1 **J**EHOVAH! Lord of earth and heav'n,
Supreme directing mind!
We thank Thee, for each gift that's giv'n
To us—and all mankind.

2 For all thy bount'ous hand bestows,
Health, raiment, dwelling, food,
We thank Thee : for all good still flows
From Thee, the sovereign good.

3 For life, and life's continual stay,
Thy mercy we proclaim :
For ev'ry comfort, ev'ry day,
We laud thy Holy Name.

4 And yet no less, whilst thankful still
For favors, all so free :
We thank Thee, for each cross—each ill
That brings us unto Thee.

D 3

5 But

5 But most, for what is most esteem'd,
 Thy goodness is ador'd :
 A Saviour given!—a world redeem'd!
 And Paradise restor'd.

6 Come then, whilst gracious heav'n imparts,
 Such blessings from above :
 Come, fill our grateful joyful hearts
 Repentance ! Faith ! and Love !

HYMN 22. *To the Holy, blessed, and
 glorious Trinity.*—R. ONELY.

1 BLESS'D Trinity ! on whom we call,
 And worship without end :
 Thrice holy, comprehending all,
 Whom none can comprehend !

2 Three persons in one God-head—Three
 In mystic union join'd ;
 Whose offices of love agree,
 To bless, and save mankind.

3 Strong

3 Strong in this faith, our glorious boast,
We equal honors shew,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In every church below.

4 Whilst saints above, in notes divine,
Shall tune the golden lyre ;
And all the host of heav'n shall join
The universal choir !

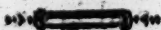
HYMN 23. *Jesus Christ, our Mediator
and Atonement.*—R. ONLY.

1 **W**HAT pen can paint, what thought
can reach,
What knowledge ever scan ;
Or, oh ! what language fitly preach,
The love of God to man !

2 Man disobeys, and is undone !
See, Mercy soon relent !
God sent his only Son—his Son
Was willing to be sent.

3 Glad

- 3 Glad to fulfil what heav'n decreed,
On healing wings he came,
The angel of our peace, we read
Salvation in his name.
- 4 Jesus, for sin, atonement made,
The victim—he alone ;
Who, for our lives a ransom paid,
By laying down his own.
- 5 Thus what we lost by one man's fall,
One man again shall give ;
As *all* in Adam die, so *all*
In Christ shall ever live.
- 6 To Christ, our Life, our Joy, our King,
Loud, loud hofannas raise ;
To Christ, the free-will off'rings bring
Of duty, thanks, and praise.



HYMN

HYMN 24. From Ps. xiii.—TATE.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
Must I for ever mourn?
How long wilt thou withdrawn from me,
Oh, never to return?
- 2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?
- 3 Oh, hear! and to my longing eyes,
Restore thy wonted light;
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night.
- 4 Restore me, lest they proudly boast,
'Twas their own strength o'ercame:
Permit not them that vex my soul,
To triumph in my shame.

HYMN

HYMN 25. From Psalm xviii.—TATE.

1 **N**O change of times shall ever shock,
 My firm affection, Lord, to thee;
 For thou hast always been a rock,
 A fortress, and defence to me.

2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God;
 My trust is in thy mighty pow'r:
 Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
 At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

3 To thee I will address my pray'r,
 (To whom all praise we justly owe;)
 So shall I, by thy watchful care,
 Be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

4 By floods of wicked men distress'd,
 With seas of sorrow compass'd round,
 With dire infernal pangs oppress'd,
 In death's unwieldy fetters bound.

HYMN

HYMN 26. From Psalm xlix.—TATE.

- 1 **L**ET all the lift'ning world attend,
And my instruction hear :
Let high and low, and rich and poor,
With joint consent give ear.
- 2 My mouth, with sacred wisdom fill'd,
Shall good advice impart,
The sound result of prudent thoughts,
Digested in my heart.
- 3 To parables of weighty sense,
I will my ear incline ;
Whilst to my tuneful harp I sing,
Dark words of deep design.
- 4 Why should my courage fail, in times
Of danger and of doubt ;
When sinners that would me supplant,
Have compass'd me about ?

HYMN

HYMN 27. From Psalm xviii.

STERNHOLD and HOPKINS.

- 1 **M**Y God, my rock, in whom I trust,
The worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler and my shield,
The horn of all my health.
- 2 The Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heav'ns high;
And underneath his feet he cast,
The darknes of the sky.
- 3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
Most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
That I shall be preserv'd.
- 4 On cherubs and on cherubims,
Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of mighty winds,
Came flying all abroad.

HYMN

HYMN 28. From Psalm cxxxix.

STERNHOLD and HOPKINS.

- 1 YEA, let me take the morning wings,
And let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmost parts,
Where flowing seas do swell.
- 2 Yet, certainly there also shall
Thy hand me lead and guide,
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
And make me to abide.
- 3 Or if I say,—The darkness shall
Shroud me quite from thy sight—
Ev'n then, the night that is most dark,
About me shall be light.
- 4 The darkness hideth not from thee,
But night doth shine as day;
To thee the darkness, and the light,
Are both alike alway.

E

HYMN

HYMN 29. From Psalm cl.—MERRICK.

The Music from PASQUALI,

- 1 PRAISE, O praise the name divine,
 Praise it at the hallow'd shrine;
 Let the firmament on high,
 To its Maker's praise reply:

*Let his acts, and pow'r supreme,
 To your songs suggest a theme.*

- 2 Be the harp no longer mute,
 Sound the trumpet, touch the lute:
 Wake, to life each tuneful string,
 Bring the pipe, the timbrel bring:

*Let the organ, in his praise,
 Learn its loudest notes to raise.*

- 3 And the cymbal's varying sound,
 From the vaulted roof rebound;
 All, who vital breath enjoy,
 In his praise, that breath employ.

*And in one great chorus join—
 Praise, O praise the name divine.*

HYMN

HYMN 30. From Pf. lxxxiv.—MERRICK.

The Music from PASQUALI.

1 **O** THOU, whom heav'n's high hosts
 revere,
God of our fathers, bow thine ear;
Look down, our only Hope! look down:
Behold us, but without a frown.

2 **O** let thy beams, in mercy shed,
Stream copious on thy servant's head;
Blest, who in confidence of pray'r
To Thee, great God, resign their care.

3 Thou, Lord, art ISRAEL's sun and shield:
Thy love shall grace, and glory yield;
Nor e'er permit the pious train
Thy gifts to ask, and ask in vain.

HYMN 31. From Psalm xcvi.—TATE.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord, a joyful song,
Let all, in one assembl'd throng
The great Jehovah's praise resound !
Sing to the Lord, and blest his name,
From day to day his praise proclaim,
Who us has with salvation crown'd ;
To all the world his praise rehearse,
His wonders to the universe.
- 2 Proclaim aloud—Jehovah reigns !
Whose pow'r his glorious works sustains,
Till time and death shall be no more.
Let heav'n its sacred joys confess,
And heav'nly mirth let earth express ;
His loud applause let ocean roar,
Thro' all his num'rous isles rejoice,
And for his triumph find a voice.

3 For

- 3 For joy—let fertile valleys sing,
The cheerful groves their tribute bring :
The hills—the plains—all nature wake,
The Lord's approach to celebrate ;
Who now appears in awful state,
His progress thro' the earth to make.
From Thee we live, to Thee we call,
Hail ! bounteous, gracious, Lord of all.



Select Chants, &c.

CHANT I.

¹ **L**IFT your voice and cheerful sing,
Praises to your heav'nly King :
For his blessings far extend,
And his mercy knows no end.

² Be the Lord your only theme,
Who, of Gods—is God supreme :
For his blessings far extend, &c.

³ He, to whom all Lords beside,
Bow their knee, and veil their pride :
For his blessings far extend, &c.

⁴ Who

- 4 Who asserts his just command,
By the wonders of his hand :
For his blessings far extend, &c.
- 5 He, whose wisdom thron'd on high,
Built the mansions of the sky :
For his blessings far extend, &c.
- 6 He, who bade the wat'ry deep
Under earth's foundations sleep :
For his blessings far extend, &c.
- 7 And the orbs that gild the pole,
Thro' the boundless æther roll :
For his blessings far extend, &c.
- 8 Thee, O Sun, whose pow'rful ray
Rules the empire of the day ;
For his blessings far extend, &c.
- 9 You, O moon, and stars, whose light
Breaks the horrors of the night :
For his blessings far extend, &c.

10 He with food sustains, O earth,
 All who claim from thee their birth :
For his blessings far extend, &c.

11 Lift your voice, and cheerful sing,
 Praise to heav'n's eternal King :
*For his blessings far extend,
 And his mercies know no end.*

CHANT II.

From the civth Psalm.

1 **P**RAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days ;
 Bounteous source of ev'ry joy,
 Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2 For the blessings of the field,
 For the stores the gardens yield ;
 For the vine's exalted juice,
 For the generous olive's use.

3 Flock

- 3 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain ;
Clouds, that drop their fatt'ning dews,
Suns that temp'rate warmth diffuse.
- 4 All that Spring with, bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
All that lib'ral Autumn pours,
From her rich o'erflowing stores.
- 5 These, to Thee, great God we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow ;
And for these, our souls shall raise
Grateful vows, and solemn praise.

CHANT III.

From Psalm cvi.

- 1 **L**ET songs of joy, to God ascend,
Whose love, nor limit knows, nor end :
But O what tongue, in equal lay,
His acts can speak, his praise display.
- 2 O still

- 2 O still our Father, and our friend,
To all our wants, great God, attend ;
Thrice happy, who, with stedfast will,
The dictates of thy law fulfill.
- 3 With those thy chosen flock assign'd,
May we, our lot for ever find :
O grant us, Lord, with those to prove,
The pow'r of thy redeeming love.
- 4 And while thy mercy on our heads,
The fullness of its blessing sheds,
With them th' accepted hymn to sing,
To Thee, our Saviour, and our King.
- 5 O thankful hail th' Almighty Lord,
The God by Jacob's sons ador'd :
His fame, e'er time its course began,
O'er heav'n's wide region echoing ran.
- 6 To him, thro' endless ages raise,
One song of oft-repeated praise ;
And let consenting nations join
To bless, with us, the pow'r divine.

CHANT

CHANT IV.

From Psalm cxxxvi.—BISHOP PATRICK.

- 1 **R**ENDER, and oft your thanks repeat
To God, who is as good, as great :
His mercies ever more endure.
- 2 To him your cheerful praises sing,
Whom angels worship as their King :
Whose mercy is for ever sure.
- 3 To him, whom highest princes own,
By low prostrations at his throne :
His mercies ever more endure.
- 4 To him, whose wond'rous works declare,
His pow'r to be beyond compare :
To ev'ry age his mercy's sure.
- 5 His wisdom, when the heav'ns you view,
Their brightness, and their order shew :
His mercies ever more endure.

6 To

60 SELECT CHANTS.

- 6 To him, who laid the seas below
The earth, which they can ne'er o'erflow :
To every age his mercy's sure.
- 7 To him, who out of night's dull shade,
To cheer the world, great lights has made :
His mercies ever more endure.
- 8 The sun, that gives us quick'ning heat,
And light, our labors to compleat :
To ev'ry age his mercy's sure.
- 9 The moon and stars, when down we lay
For our repose, its place supply :
His mercies ever more endure.
- 10 He satisfies all flesh with food,
All creatures' wants, supplies with good :
To ev'ry age his mercy's sure.
- 11 Then, with the highest notes of praise,
Our thanks to heav'n's great God let's
raise :
His mercies ever more endure.

CHANT

CHANT V.

From Psalm xxiii.—MERRICK.

God our Shepherd.

1 **L**O, my Shepherd's hand divine !
Want shall never more be mine ;
In a pasture, fair and large,
He shall feed his happy charge.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,
He shall lead my weary feet
To the streams, that still and flow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 He, my soul a-new shall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim ;
When thro' devious paths I stray,
Teach my steps the better way.

4 Thro' the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread ;
There I walk, from terror free,
While protected, Lord, by Thee.

F

5 Thou

5 Thou, my plenteous board has spread,
 Thou, with oil, refresh'd my head;
 Fill'd by Thee, my cup o'erflows,
 For thy love, no limit knows.

6 Constant to my latest end,
 This my footsteps shall attend;
 And, shall bid thy hallow'd dome
 Yield me an eternal home.

CHANT VI.

From Psalm xcvi.—MERRICK.

Praise to God.

1 **L**IFT your voice, and thankful sing
 Praises to your heav'nly King:
 For his mercies far extend,
 And his bounty knows no end.

2 **I**SRAEL, thy Creator blest!
 And with joyous tongue confests,
 That his mercies far extend,
 And his bounty knows no end.

3 Ye

- 3 Ye who make his will your care,
With assenting voice declare,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.
- 4 O, how safe the man, whose mind
Rests on Jacob's God reclin'd !
Safer far than they, who trust
On the help of breathing dust.
- 5 Thee, the God enthron'd above,
Thee, my lips shall sing, whose love—
To my voice attention gave,
Prompt to hear, and strong to save.
- 6 Safe in Israel's Lord confide,
He is God, and none beside ;
Thee, my God, in lengthen'd lays,
Thee, my raptur'd lips shall praise.
- 7 Lift your voice, and thankful sing,
Praises to your heav'nly King ;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Select Anthems.

ANTHEM 1. From Psalm lxiii.

(Duetto)

- 1 O GOD, thou art my God ; and early
will I seek Thee :

(Solo)

- 2 My soul now thirsteth for thee, O God :
my flesh also longeth after thee, in a
dry and barren land, where no water is.

(Chorus)

- 3 Thus have I looked for thee in holiness,
that I might behold thy power and glory :

(Two Voices)

- 4 For thy loving kindness is better than life
itself : my lips shall praise thee.

(Bass)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 65

(Bass Solo)

- 5 As long as I live, will I magnify thee on
in this manner ; and lift up my hands in
thy name.

(Solo)

- 6 Because thou hast been my helper, there-
fore under the shadow of thy wings will
I rejoice.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.——Amen.

ANTHEM 2. From Psalm xlvii.

(Full)

- 1 **O** CLAP your hands together all ye
people ; O sing unto God with the
voice of melody :

- 2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared ; he
is the great King over all the earth.

- 3 He shall chuse out an heritage for us ; even
the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.

(Bass Solo)

God is gone up with a merry noise ;

(Chorus)

66 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Chorus)

5 And the Lord with the sound of the trumpet.

(Solo)

6 O sing praises to our God; O sing praises to our King.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.——Amen.

ANTHEM 3. From Isaiah ix.

For Christmas.

1 **U**NTO us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulders.——Hallelujah.

2 Unto us a Child is born: unto us a Son is given: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,

(Chorus)

3 The mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.——Hallelujah.

(Solo)

Note. Repeat the first Hallelujah; and end at the
“ Prince of Peace.”

SELECT ANTHEMS. 67

(Solo)

- 4 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end :

(Tenor & Bass)

- 5 Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it and to establish it with judgment and justice, from henceforth, even for ever.

(Two Voices)

- 6 The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

ANTHEM 4. From Psalm xcvi.

(Chorus)

- 1 **O** SING unto the Lord a new song ;
sing unto the Lord, and praise his name :

- 2 Be telling of his salvation from day to day.

(Duet)

- 3 Declare his honor unto the heathen, declare his wonders unto all people.

(Bass)

68 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(*Bass Solo*)

- 4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised : he is more to be feared than all gods.

(*Tenor Solo*)

- 5 Glory and worship are before him, power and honor are in his sanctuary.

(*Chorus*)

- 6 Let the whole earth stand in awe of him, tell it out among the people, that the Lord is King.—Amen. Amen.

ANTHEM 5. From Psalm xxii.

(*Solo*)

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, look on me ; why hast thou forsaken me, and art so far from my health ?

- 2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not : also in the night season I take no rest.

(*Two Voices*)

- 3 Our fathers hoped and trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

(*Solo*)

(Solo)

- 4 Oh go not far from me, O Lord, for sorrow's hard at hand ; and there is none to help : Like water I am pour'd out, my heart like melting wax ; and thou shalt bring me to the dust of earth.

(Chorus)

- 5 O sing praises to the Lord, O sing praises to our God ; Hallelujah, for the kingdom is the Lord's : Hallelujah, he is the Governor.—Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 6. From Psalm cxxxvii.

(Solo)

- 1 **B**Y the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept ; when we remember'd thee, O Sion.

- 2 As for our harps, we hanged upon the trees that are therein.

(Bass Solo)

- 3 For they that led us captive away required then a song, and melody in our heaviness : sing us one of the songs of Sion.

(Chorus)

70 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Chorus)

4 How shall we sing the Lord's song ?

(Solo)

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem ; if I prefer thee not, may my right hand forget her cunning ; and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth.

(Bass Solo)

6 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem : how they said, down with it, down with it to the ground.

(Solo)

7 Daughter of Babylon wasted with misery.

(Chorus)

8 Happy shall he be, that so rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

Hallelujah.———Amen.

ANTHEM 7. From Isaiah xii.

(Full)

1 **B**EHOLD, the Lord is my salvation :
in him will I trust, for the Lord is
my

SELECT ANTHEMS. 71

my strength and my song; and he is become my salvation.

- 2 Cry aloud, and sing unto the Lord; for great is the Holy One of Israel.

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 8. From Psalm cxxx.

(Solo)

- 1 **O**UT of the deep I call thee: Lord
hear my voice, consider my complaining.

(Bass Solo)

- 2 I look for God; my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.

(Solo)

- 3 My soul now fleeth after God, before the morning watch; I say, before the morning watch.

(Bass)

(Bass Solo)

- 4 With him there is plenteous redemption ;
O put your trust in the Lord.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.

(Solo)

- 5 O Lord, if thou wilt be extreme, who
shall abide it ?

(Chorus)

Hallelujah——Amen.

ANTHEM 9. From Psalm xxiv.

(Solo)

- 1 **L**IFT up your heads, O ye gates ;
and be ye lift up, ye everlasting
doors ;

(Chorus)

- 2 And the King of Glory shall come in.

(Solo)

- 3 Who is the King of Glory ?

(Chorus)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 73

(Chorus)

- 4 It is the Lord, strong and mighty : even
the Lord, strong and mighty in battle.

(Two Voices)

- 5 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors :

(Chorus)

- 6 And the King of Glory shall come in.

(Solo)

- 7 Who is the King of Glory ?

- 8 Even the Lord of hosts : he is the King
of Glory !

(Chorus)

Hallelujah——Amen.

ANTHEM 10. From Job xxii.

(Solo)

- 1 **A**CQUAINT thyself with God, and
be at peace with him, and lay up his
words in thine heart.

G

(Bass)

(Bass Solo)

- 2 If thou return to the Almighty, put away iniquity from thee; and the Almighty shall be thy defence.

(Solo)

- 3 God of mercy, God of love: O that I knew where I might find thee, that I might come unto thy feat.

(Three Voices)

- 4 And so shalt thou put thy delight in the Lord: the mighty Jehovah shall be thy defence, thy shield and thy glory, the rock of thy strength.

(Two Voices)

- 5 Thou shalt have delight therein, and shall lift up thy face unto God, and sing:

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM

SELECT ANTHEMS. 75

ANTHEM 11. From Psalm xxxiv.

(Chorus)

- 1 **I** Will always give thanks unto the Lord :
his praise shall be ever in my mouth.

(Two Voices)

- 2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord :
the humble shall hear thereof, and be
glad.

(Chorus)

- 3 O praise the Lord with me, and let us
magnify his name together.

(Bass Solo)

- 4 I fought the Lord, and he heard me ; yea,
he delivered me out of all my fear.

(Solo)

- 5 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth
him ; yea, and saveth him out of all his
troubles.

- 6 O taste, and see how gracious the Lord is :
blessed is the man that putteth his trust
in him.

G 2

(Chorus)

76 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Chorus)

- 7 O praise the lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

(Four Voices)

- 8 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost :—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.———Amen.

ANTHEM 12. From Joel ii.

(Full)

- 1 **B**LOW the trumpet in Sion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly in the house of the Lord your God; and cry unto the Lord—Spare thy people, O Lord.

- 2 Fear not; be glad, and rejoice: for the Lord will do great things for us.

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM

SELECT ANTHEMS. 77

ANTHEM 13. From Psalm cviii.

(Full)

1 **O** God, my heart is ready: I will sing
and give praise with the best mem-
ber I have.

2 Awake up my glory; awake lute and
harp; I myself will awake right early.

(Bass Solo)

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord,
among the heathen :

(Solo)

4 And I will sing unto thee, O Lord, among
the nations.

(Full)

5 Set up thyself, O Lord, above the hea-
vens, and thy glory above all the earth.

Hallelujah.——Amen.

78 SELECT ANTHEMS.

ANTHEM 14. From Revelations xxi.

(Solo)

1 **I** Heard a great voice as of the found of
a trumpet, saying—I am Alpha and
Omega, the first and the last.

2 And I saw one like the Son of man,

(Bass Solo)

3 Clothed in a garment down to his feet.

(Solo)

4 His head and his hair were white like
wool; as white as snow: and his eyes
were as a flame of fire.

5 And his feet were like unto fine brass:

6 And his voice as the found of many waters.

(Chorus)

7 His countenance was, as the sun shineth in
his strength.

(Solo)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 79

(Solo)

8 And when I saw him, I fell at his feet as dead :

(Bass Solo)

9 And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me—fear not :

(Chorus)

10 I am he that liveth, and was dead : and behold I am alive for evermore.—Amen.

ANTHEM 15. From Psalm lv.

(Two Voices)

1 **H**EAR my prayer, O God, and hide not thyself from my petition.

(Solo)

2 Take heed unto me, and hear me ; how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

(Recitative)

3 My heart is disquieted within me ; and the fear of death is fall'n upon me.

(Two

80 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Two Voices)

- 4 Then I said—O that I had wings like a dove, then would I flee away, and be at rest.

(Chorus)

- 5 O that I had wings like a dove ;

(Two Voices)

- 6 Then would I flee away, and be at rest.

(Chorus)

- 7 Then would I flee away, and be at rest.

ANTHEM 16. From Matthew xxv.

(Bass Solo)

- 1 **W**HEN the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him :

(Three Voices)

- 2 Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory.

(Bass)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 81

(Bass Solo)

- 3 When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him:

(Three Voices)

- 4 Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory.

(Recitative)

- 5 Before him shall be gathered all nations, and he shall separate them one from another: He shall say to them on his right hand,—

(Bass Solo)

- 6 Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

(Two Voices)

- 7 Lord, Lord, when saw we thee an hungry,
and

82 SELECT ANTHEMS.

and fed thee: or thirsty, and gave thee drink? when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in: naked, and clothed; or when saw we thee sick or in prison, and came unto thee?

(Recitative)

8 Verily I say unto you, in as much as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. The righteous shall go into life eternal.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 17. From Psalm ci.

(Solo)

1 **M**Y song shall be of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

(Recitative)

2 O let me have understanding in the way of godliness.

(Duet)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 83

(Duet, Voice, and Organ)

- 3 When wilt thou come unto me? I will
walk in my house with a perfect heart.

(Solo)

- 4 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord,
among the people: I will sing praises
unto thee, among the nations: For thy
mercy is greater than the heav'ns, and
thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

(Two Voices)

- 5 Glory be to the Father, glory be to the
Son, glory be to the Holy Ghost.

(Chorus)

- 6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be, world without end,—Amen

ANTHEM 18. From Psalm ii.

(Chorus)

- 1 **W**HY do the heathen so furiously
rage together, and why do the
people

84 SELECT ANTHEMS.

people imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his anointed. Let us break their bonds afunder, and cast away their cords from us.

(Two Voices)

- 2 He that dwelleth in heav'n shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.

(Chorus)

- 3 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them sore in his displeasure: yet have I set my King upon my holy hill:—the hill Sion.

ANTHEM 19. From Psalm cxix.

(Two Voices)

- 1 LORD, what love have I unto thy law! all the day long is my study in it.

(Solo)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 85

(Solo)

- 2 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me
than thousands of gold and silver.

(Two Voices)

- 3 O how sweet are thy words unto my
throat; yea, sweeter than honey unto
my mouth.

(Chorus)

- 4 Thy righteousness is an everlasting right-
eousness, and thy law is the truth: trou-
ble and heaviness have taken hold upon
me, yet is my delight in thy command-
ments.

ANTHEM 20. From Psalm iii.

(Full)

- 1 **L**ORD, how are they increased that
trouble me? many are they that rise
against me: many one there be that say
of my soul—there is no help for him in
his God.

H

(Two

86 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Two Voices)

- 2 But thou, O Lord, art my defender;
thou art my worship, and the lifter-up
of my head.

(Chorus)

- 3 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord, and
thy blessing is among thy people.

ANTHEM 21. From I. Chronicles xxix.

(Chorus)

- 1 **B**LESSED be thou, Lord God of Israel, our Father, for ever and ever.

- 2 Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the
pow'r, and the glory, and the victory
and the majesty; for all that is in the
heav'n and the earth are thine; thine is
the kingdom, O Lord; and thou art ex-
alted as head over all.

(Two Voices)

- 3 Both riches and honor come of thee, and
thou reignest over all; and in thine
hand

SELECT ANTHEMS. 87

hand is pow'r and might ; and in thine
hand it is to make great, and to give
strength unto all.

(Chorus)

- 4 Now, therefore, our God, we thank thee ;
we thank thee, O God, and praise thy
glorious name.

ANTHEM 22. From Luke ii.

For Christmas Day.

(Full)

- 1 **B**EHOLD, I bring you glad tidings ;—
which shall be to all people—tidings
of great joy.

(Two Voices)

- 2 For unto us a child is born this day, in the
city of David, a Saviour, which is
Christ, the Lord.

(Chorus)

- 3 Glad tidings of great joy, which shall be
to all people.

H 2

4 And

88 SELECT ANTHEMS.

- 4 And suddenly there was with the angel, a multitude of the heav'nly host, praising God, and saying—Hallelujah, glory to God in the highest.—Amen.

ANTHEM 23. From Job vii.

For a Funeral.

(Full)

- 1 **I**S there not an appointed time to man upon earth? are not his days also like the days of an hireling?

(Solo)

- 2 I'm made to possess months of vanity ;
and wearisome nights are appointed to me.

(Chorus)

- 3 And wearisome nights are appointed to me.
4 When I lie down, I say—when shall I arise, and the night be gone? I'm full of tossing to and fro, unto the dawning of the day.

(Two

SELECT ANTHEMS. 89

(Two Voices)

- 5 My flesh is cloth'd with worms, my skin
is broken and become loathsome: I loath
it, I wou'd not live always: let me alone,
for my days are vanity.

(Bass Solo)

- 6 My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle,
and are spent without hope.

(Full)

- 7 O remember that my life is wind: mine
eyes shall no more see good. As the
cloud is consumed, and vanisheth away:
so he that goeth down to the grave shall
come up no more: for now shall I sleep
in the dust, and thou shalt seek me in
the morning; but I shall not be.

ANTHEM 24. From Psalm lvii.

(Full)

- 1 **A**WAKE up, my glory; awake lute
and harp: I myself will awake right
early.

H 3

2 I will

90 SELECT ANTHEMS.

2 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord,
among the people; and I will sing unto
thee, among the nations.

3 For the greatness of thy mercy reachest
unto the heav'ns, and thy truth unto
the clouds.

4 Set up thyself, O God, above the heav'ns,
and thy glory above all the earth.

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 25. From Psalm cxxvi.

(Solo)

1 **W**HEN the Lord turn'd again the
captivity of Sion, then were we
like unto them that dream.

(Chorus)

2 Then was our mouth fill'd with laughter,
and our tongues with joy.

(Bass)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 91

(Bass Solo)

- 3 When the Lord turn'd again the captivity
of Sion, then were we like unto them
that dream.

(Chorus)

- 4 Then was our mouth fill'd with laughter,
and our tongues with joy.

(Solo)

- 5 Then said they among the heathen:—the
Lord hath done great things for them :

(Chorus)

- 6 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for
us already ; whereof we rejoice.

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 26.

(Three Voices)

- 1 **A**LL thy works praise thee, O Lord,
and thy saints give thanks unto thee.

(Duet)

(Duet, Voice, and Organ)

- 2 They shew the glory of thy kingdom, and
talk of thy power.

(Solo)

- 3 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness
of thy kingdom might be known unto
men, thy kingdom is an everlasting
kingdom; and thy dominion endureth
throughout all ages.

(Two Voices)

- 4 The Lord upholdeth all such as fall; and
lifteth up all those that are down.

(Three Voices)

- 5 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord :
and thou givest them their meat in due
season.
- 6 Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all
things living with plenteousness.

ANTHEM

ANTHEM 27. From the Collect for the
Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

(Full)

- 1 **L**ORD of all power and might, thou
that art author, thou that art the giver
of all good things ; graft in our hearts
the love of thy name, increase in us true
religion, nourish us with all goodness,
and of thy great mercy keep us in the
same, through Jesus Christ our Lord.—
Amen.

ANTHEM 28. From Psalm lxviii.

- 1 **O** Sing unto the Lord, sing praises to
his name : magnify him that rideth
on the wings of the wind, and whose
seat is in the heavens.

(Solo)

- 2 He defendeth the cause of the widows, and
fatherless, and bringeth the prisoners
out of captivity.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

- 3 Praised be the Lord: even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us. He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: praised be the Lord.——Amen.

ANTHEM 29. From Psalm lxxxiv.

(Full)

- 1 **O** How amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts! my soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will always be praising thee.——Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 30. From II. Sam. i and xii.

For a Funeral.

- 1 **I** Am distressed for thee, my brother: very pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love to me was wonderful.

2 But

SELECT ANTHEMS. 95

- 2 But now he is dead, can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.
- 3 For the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—Amen.

ANTHEM 31. From Luke ii.

For Christmas Day.

(Full)

- 1 **B**EHOLD I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.

(Two Voices)

- 2 Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

(Chorus)

- 3 Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger, and a multitude

96 SELECT ANTHEMS.

titute of thy heavenly host, praising God, and saying, glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and goodwill towards men.

Hallelujah.——Amen.

ANTHEM 32. From 1. Cor. xv.

For Easter Day.

- 1 **N**OW is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept; for since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.
- 2 Behold! I shew you a mystery;—we shall not all sleep, but we shall be changed.
- 3 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.
- 4 For this corruptible must put on incorruption
tion

SELECT ANTHEMS. 97

- tion, and this mortal must put on immortality.
- 5 Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written:—Death is swallowed up in victory.
- 6 O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?
- 7 The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.
- 8 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 33. From Psalm lxvi.

(Duet)

- 1 **O** Be joyful in God all ye lands: sing praises unto the honor of his name.

(Chorus)

- 2 Make his praise be glorious.

I

(Bass)

(*Bass Solo*)

- 3 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou
in all thy works : through the greatness
of thy power shall thine enemies submit
themselves unto thee.

(*Duet*)

- 4 For all the world shall worship thee : sing
of thee, and praise thy name.

(*Chorus*)

- 5 O come hither, and behold the works of
God : how wonderful he is in his doing
towards the children of men.

ANTHEM 34. From Psalm lxxxviii.

(*Solo*)

- 1 **O** Lord God of my salvation ! I have
cried before thee day and night.

(*Bass Solo*)

- 2 **O** let my prayer enter into thy presence,
incline thine ear unto my calling, for
my soul is full of trouble, and my life
is near to the grave.

(*Solo*)

(Solo)

- 3 I am in misery like unto him that is at the point to die.
- 4 But thou, O Lord, art full of compassion and of mercy, long suffering, and plentiful in goodness and truth.—Hallelujah.

ANTHEM 35. From Psalm xcii.

(Solo)

- 1 **I**T is a good thing to give thanks to the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy name, O thou most highest.
- 2 To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night-season; upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument and upon the harp.
- 3 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad thro' thy works: and we will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah.—Amen.

ANTHEM 36. From Psalm cxix.

(Duet)

- 1 **T**HOU art my portion, O Lord; I
have promised to keep thy law.

(Solo)

- 2 I made my humble petition in thy presence
with my whole heart; O be merciful
unto me according to thy word.
- 3 It is good for me that I have been in trou-
ble; that I may learn thy statutes.

(Bass Solo)

- 4 I made haste, and prolong'd not the time;
to keep thy commandments. I called
mine own ways to remembrance, and
turned my feet to thy testimonies.

(Chorus)

- 5 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy.
O teach me thy statutes.

ANTHEM

ANTHEM 37. From Psalm ciii.

(Two Voices)

1 **T**HE Lord hath prepared his feat in
heaven, and his kingdom ruleth over
all the earth.

2 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his; ye
that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his
commandments, and hearken unto the
voice of the Lord.

(Chorus)

3 O praise the Lord, all ye his host; ye ser-
vants of his that do his pleasure.

4 O speak good of the Lord; all ye works
of his, in all places of his dominion;
praise thou the Lord, O my soul. O
my soul praise the Lord.

ANTHEM 38. From Psalm iv.

(Solo)

1 **H**EAR me when I call, O God of my
righteousness.

1 3

(Chorus)

102 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Chorus)

- 2 Hear me when I call, O God of my
righteousness; thou hast set me at liber-
ty when I was in trouble; have mercy
upon me, and hearken to my prayer.

(Solo)

- 3 O ye sons of men, how long will ye blas-
pheme mine honor; and have such
pleasure in vanity.

(Chorus)

- 4 Know this also, the Lord hath chosen to
himself the man that is godly.

(Three Voices)

- 5 Stand in awe, and sin not; commune
with your own heart, and in your cham-
ber, and be his still.

(Chorus)

- 6 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness and
put your trust in the Lord.
7 Lord, lift thou up the light of thy counte-
nance upon us.

(Solo)

(Solo)

- 8 I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest ; for it is thou, O Lord, that makes me to dwell in safety.

(Chorus)

- 9 Offer the sacrifice of righteousness and put your trust in the Lord.

ANTHEM 39. From Psalm xvi.

(Chorus)

- 1 **I** Have set God always before me, for he is on my right hand ; therefore I shall not fall.

(Three Voices)

- 2 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced : my flesh also shall rest in hope.
- 3 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell ; neither shalt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.

(Duet)

(*Duet*)

- 4 Thou shalt shew me the path of life : in
thy presence is fulness of joy : at thy
right hand there is pleasure for ever-
more.

(*Chorus*)

- 5 Thou shalt shew me the path of life : in
thy presence is fulness of joy : at thy
right hand there is pleasure for ever-
more.

ANTHEM 40. From Isaiah xlix.

- 1 **S**ING, O heavens, and be joyful, O
earth : break forth into singing, O
mountains, for the Lord hath comforted
his people. He will have mercy on his
afflicted.

(*Bass Solo*)

- 2 Let not Sion say—the Lord hath forsaken
me, and the Lord hath forgotten me.

(*Two Voices*)

- 3 Return unto the Lord, and he will have
mercy

SELECT ANTHEMS. 105

mercy upon you ; and to your God,
for he will abundantly pardon.

(Chorus)

4 Therefore will the Lord wait, that he may
be gracious ; and therefore will he be
exalted, that he may have mercy upon
you ; for the Lord is a God of judg-
ment ; blessed are they that wait for his
salvation.

5 Break forth into singing, O mountains, for
the Lord hath comforted his people, and
will have mercy on the afflicted.

ANTHEM 41. From Psalm cxi.

(Solo)

1 I Will give thanks unto the Lord with
my whole heart : secretly among the
faithful : and in the congregation.

(Duet)

2 The works of the Lord are great : fought
out by all them that have pleasure
therein.

(Chorus)

106 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Chorus)

- 3 His works is worthy to be praised, and
had in honor: and his righteoufnefs
endureth for ever.

(Duet)

- 4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath fo
done his marvellous works, that they
ought to be had in remembrance.

(Bass Solo)

- 5 He sent redemption unto his people; he
hath commanded his covenant for ever,
holy and reverend is his name.

(Chorus)

- 6 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of
wisdom; a good understanding have all
they that do thereafter, the praise of it
endureth for ever.

ANTHEM 42. From Psalm xlii.

(Solo)

- 1 LIKE as the hart panteth for the
water-brooks; so longeth my soul
after thee, O God.

2 My

SELECT ANTHEMS. 107

- 2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for
the living God: when shall I come to
appear before the presence of God?

(Bass Solo)

- 3 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out
my heart by myself; for I went with
the multitude, and brought them forth
into the house of God.

(Chorus)

- 4 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving;
among such as keep holy-day.

(Solo)

- 5 Why art thou so heavy, O my soul; and
who art thou so disquieted within me?

(Chorus)

- 6 O put thy trust in God; for I will yet
give him thanks, who, is the help of my
countenance and my God.

ANTHEM 43. From Psalm lxxx.

(Duet)

- 1 **H**EAR, thou shepherd of Israel;—
thou that ledest Joseph; hear our
prayer,

108 SELECT ANTHEMS.

prayer, O God, stir up thy strength
and come and help us.

(Chorus)

- 2 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts; shew
the light of thy presence, and we shall
be whole.

(Bass Solo)

- 3 O Lord, God of hosts, how long wilt
thou be angry with thy people that
prayeth?

(Chorus)

- 4 Turn us again, O Lord, God of hosts;
shew the light of thy presence, and we
shall be whole.

ANTHEM 44. Selected from the Psalms.

(Chorus)

- 1 O Praise the Lord, all ye that fear him;
praise him all ye nations,—praise
him all ye people.

2 For

- 2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us.

(Chorus)

- 3 And the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

(Recitative)

- 4 Let the heavens, the earth, and sea, rejoice in him that made him.

(Chorus)

- 5 Let the righteous rejoice, and be glad in the Lord; let the floods clap their hands; let the sea make a noise; and let the hills be joyful together, before the Lord, our king.

(Solo)

- 6 O, how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord God of hosts.

- 7 My soul hath a desire, and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living Lord.

K

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

- 8 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house,
they will be always praising thee.

ANTHEM 45. From Psalm cxxxix.

(Chorus)

- 1 **O** Lord, thou hast searched me out,
and known me; thou knowest my
down-sitting, and my up-rising; thou
understandest my thoughts long before.

(Bass Solo)

- 2 Thou art about my path, and about my
bed, and spiest out all my ways, for lo!
there is not a word in tongue, but thou,
O Lord, knowest it altogether.

(Solo)

- 3 Whither shall I go then from thy spirit?
or whither shall I go then from thy pre-
sence? If I climb up into heaven,
thou art there; If I go down into hell,
thou art there also. If I take the wings
of the morning, and remain in the ut-
termost parts of the sea—

(Chorus)

SELECT ANTHEMS. 111

(Chorus)

- 4 Even there shall thy hand lead me ; and
thy right hand shall hold me.

ANTHEM 46. From St. Matt. xxiv

(Bass Solo)

- 1 **T**HE sun shall be darken'd, and the
moon shall not give her light ; the
stars shall fall from heaven, and the
powers of the heavens shall be shaken.

(Duet)

- 2 And then shall appear the sign of the son
of man in heaven ; and then shall all
the tribes of the earth mourn, and they
shall see the son of man coming in the
clouds of heaven with power and great
glory.

(Solo)

- 3 And he shall send his angels with the
sound of a trumpet.

(Chorus)

- 4 And they shall gather together his elect
K 2 from

from the four winds, from the one end
of heaven to the other.

ANTHEM 47. Selected from the Psalms.

(Three Voices)

1 **T**HE Lord is my strength, and my
song: and he is become my salva-
tion. He is my God, and I will thank
him: he is my God, and I will praise
him.

(Bass Solo)

2 Who is like unto thee, O Lord? glorious
in holiness, plenteous in goodness, do-
ing wonders.

(Chorus)

3 The Lord is my king for ever, and ever,
Hallelujah.——Amen.

ANTHEM 48. Selected from the Psalms.

(Three Voices)

1 **B**EHOLD O God, our defender, and
look upon the face of thine anointed.
2 Grant

SELECT ANTHEMS. 113

2 Grant, Oh grant the king a long life.

(Bass Solo)

3 And make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

(Chorus)

4 In his time let righteousness flourish : and let peace be in all our borders.

ANTHEM 49. Selected from the Psalms.

(Three Voices)

1 **M**Y soul be joyful in the Lord ; it shall rejoice in his salvation.

(Bass Solo)

2 For the word of the Lord is true ; and all his works are faithful. Blessed is he that has the God of Jacob for his help ; and whose hope is in the Lord his God.

(Solo)

3 In God is my health and my glory ; the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.

K 3

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

- 4 Great is the Lord, and great is his power ;
yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

ANTHEM 50. From Psalm ix.

(Solo)

- 1 **I** Will give thanks unto thee, O Lord,
with my whole heart ; I will speak of
all thy marvellous works.
- 2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee ; yea, my
songs will I make of thy name, O thou
most highest.
- 3 For thou hast maintained my right, and
my cause ; thou art set in the throne
that judgest right.

(Chorus)

- 4 O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion :
shew the people of his doings.

ANTHEM

ANTHEM 51. From Ifaiah li.

(Solo)

1 **H**EARKEN unto me, ye that follow
righteousness, ye that seek the Lord.

2 For the Lord shall comfort Sion; joy and
gladness shall be found therein, thank-
giving and the voice of melody.

3 Hearken unto me, my people; and give
ear unto me, O my nation; my right-
eousness is near; my salvation is gone
forth, and mine arms shall judge the
people.

(Bass Solo)

4 Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look
upon the earth beneath; for the heavens
shall vanish away like smoke, and the
earth shall wax old like a garment; but
my salvation shall be for ever, and my
righteousness shall not be abolished.

(Chorus)

5 Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall
return, and come with singing unto
Sion;

Sion ; and everlasting joy shall be upon
their head : they shall obtain gladness
and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall
flee away.

ANTHEM 52. Selected from the Psalms.

(Solo)

- 1 **S**ING praises unto the Lord, O ye faints
of his ; and give thanks at the remem-
brance of his holiness.

(Bass Solo)

- 2 For his wrath endureth but as the twink-
ling of an eye, in his pleasure is life ;
heaviness may endure for a night, but
joy cometh in the morning.

(Solo)

- 3 In the midst of the sorrows which I had
in my heart, thy comforts, O Lord,
have refreshed my soul.

(Duet)

- 4 Thou hast delivered my soul from death,
mine eyes from tears, and my feet from
falling ;

SELECT ANTHEMS. 117

falling; that I may walk before thee in
the land of the living.

(Bass Solo)

- 5 I shall behold thy presence in righteousness; and when I awake up after thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it.

(Chorus)

- 6 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing;
for thou, O God, art my refuge, and
my merciful God.

ANTHEM 53. From Psalm cv.

(Chorus)

- 1 **O** Give thanks unto the Lord, and call
upon his name: tell the people what
things he hath done. O let your songs
be of him and praise him, and let your
talking be of all his wondrous works.

(Bass Solo)

- 2 Remember the marvellous works that he
hath done; his wonders, and the judgments
of his mouth.

3 O

118 SELECT ANTHEMS.

(Bass Solo)

- 3 O ye seed of Abraham his servant; ye children of Jacob his chosen: he is the Lord our God, his judgments are in all the world.

(Chorus)

- 4 O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his name: tell the people what things he hath done.

ANTHEM 54. From Psalm lxxxvi.

(Full)

- 1 **B**OW down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me; for I am poor and in misery. Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy: be merciful unto me, O Lord, for I will daily call upon thee. Comfort the soul of thy servant: and men shall know that thou, whose name is Jehovah, art only the most highest over all the earth.

ANTHEM

SELECT ANTHEMS. 119

ANTHEM 55. From Psalm li.

- 1 **L**ORD whose mercies numberless,
over all thy works prevail; hear me,
O Lord, my God,
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness,
and cleanse me from my sins,
- 3 Against thee only have I sinned, and done
evil in thy sight; have mercy on me, O
Lord.
- 4 Then shall I teach thy ways to the wicked,
and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

ANTHEM 56. From Psalm cxxviii.

(Duet)

- 1 **B**LESSED are all they that fear the
Lord, and walk in his ways, for thou
shalt eat the labor of thine hands: O
well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

(Solo)

(Solo)

2 Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine upon
the walls of thine house ; and thy chil-
dren as the olive-branches round about
thy table.

3 Lo ! thus shall the man be blessed, that
feareth the Lord ; the Lord from out of
Sion shalt so bless thee, that thou shalt
see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life
long.

(Duet & Chorus)

4 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children ;
and peace upon Israel.

A N T H E M 57.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of
hosts ; heaven and earth are full of
thy glory. Glory, glory, be to thee,
O Lord, most high. Amen.

Select

HYM

ca

1 I F

Let

An

2 No

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He

Select Hymns

CONTINUED.

ON CHARITY.

HYMN 32.—For the *Charity Children*, educated at *Tunbridge-Wells*.—By J. S.

- 1 IF any pity dwell on earth,
If any cries can call it forth,
Let helpless youth for succour plead,
And bid, ah bid our wish succeed.
- 2 No crimes of ours have brought us low,
Our age too tender, crimes to know ;
But, born in stern misfortune's frown,
With iron arm she keeps us down.
- 3 Nor deem the wretch despis'd by God,
Our rugged path the best have trod ;
The Son of God himself, has said,—
He found no place to lay his head.

L

4 Oh,

- 4 Oh, for his sake, compassion shew !
 In gratitude one mite bestow !
 He bids us hope, he bids us sue,
 Even HE, that pleads in heaven for YOU.

HYMN 33.—For *Christmas-Day Morning*.

(Particular Measure)

- 1 **A**.RISE, and hail the sacred day :
 Cast all low cares of life away,
 And thought of meaner things :
 This day, to cure our deadly woes,
 The Son of Righteousness arose
 With healing in his wings.

- 2 If angels, on that happy morn,
 The Saviour of the world was born,
 Pour'd forth their joyful songs :
 Much more should we of human race
 Adore the wonders of his grace,
 To whom that grace belongs.

3 O then

- 3 O then let heaven and earth rejoice,
 Let every creature join his voice
 To hymn the happy day :
 When satan's empire vanquish'd fell,
 And all the powers of death and hell
 Confess'd his fovereign fway.

HYMN 34.

- 1 **R**ISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
 Thy better portion trace ;
 Rife from transitory things,
 T'wards heav'n—thy native place.

*Sun and moon, and stars decay,
 Time shall soon this earth remove ;
 Rise, my soul, and haste away,
 To seats prepared above.*

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course :
 Fire ascending, seeks the sun,
 Both speed them to their source.

Sun and moon, and stars decay, &c.

- 3 So a foul pants—born of God,
To view his glorious face :
Upwards tends to his abode
To rest in his embrace.

Sun and moon, and stars decay, &c.

- 4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn :
Press onward to the prize :
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies.

Sun and moon, and stars decay, &c.

- 5 Yet a season, and you know,
Happy entrance will be given ;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchange'd for heaven.

Sun and moon, and stars decay, &c.

HYMN 35. From Psalm c.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy :
Know, that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His

- 2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll croud thy gates with thankful songs,
And high as heaven our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten-thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world, is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love :
Firm as a rock, thy truth shall stand.
When rolling years shall cease to move.

HYMN 36.

- 1 **T**O thee, O God, I chant the lay,
When morning gilds the skies ;
When the sun mounts his azure way,
And when the shades arise.

L 3

2 Thou

- 2 Thou often art my midnight theme,
When all is calm and free :
Yea, sometimes in a grateful dream,
My soul takes hold on thee.
- 3 Thou fill'st my cup with every good !
Health is thy gift, and peace ;
Thy hand conveys my daily food,
And cloaths me with thy fleece.
- 4 When sin's false glare allures the soul,
And every virtue shakes ;
Thy mercy does that rage controul,
Or, heal the breach it makes :
- 5 Restores me to thy wonted love,
With fresh supplies of grace ;
That I, more steadily may move,
Or, swifter in life's race !
- 6 When doubts and fears the heart distend,
Woes press on every side :
Thou art my help ! I have no friend
In heav'n or earth beside.

7 Then

7 Then how shall I, indulgent God !
The theme of praise decline ?
No, while life animates this clod,
My thanks are ever thine.

8 And when exhausted nature can
No more a voice supply ;
My soul, on her immortal plan,
Shall loftier numbers try.

HYMN 37.

On the New Year.

1 GREAT God, to thee, what gratitude
I owe !

The source of all that I enjoy below :
Past blessings not thy gracious care suffice,
New mercies still with each new moment
rise.

2 With the old year, may the old man be
gone,
And with the new, may I the new put on;
Oh !

Oh! to supply new time, new grace be
thine,
New heart, new spirit, and new life be mine.

H Y M N 38.—From Psalm cxxvii.

- 1 **O** Then that all the earth with me
Wou'd God for this his goodness
praise ;
And for the mighty works which he,
Throughout the wond'ring world displays.

(Chorus)

*Let Israel's God be ever blest,
His name eternally confess'd:
Let all his saints, with full accord,
Sing loud Amens—praise ye the Lord.*

- 2 With off'rings let his altar flame,
Whilst we, our grateful thanks express ;
And with loud joy, his holy name,
For all his acts of wonder blest.

Let Israel's God be ever blest, &c.

HYMN

H Y M N 39.—From Psalm xxiii.

1 **L**O! my Shepherd's hand divine!
 Want shall never more be mine:
 In a pasture, fair and large,
 He shall feed his happy charge;
 And my couch, with tend'rest care
 'Midst the springing grass prepare.
 When I faint with summer heat,
 He shall lead my weary feet
 To the streams, that still and flow,
 Through the verdant meadow flow.

2 He, my soul a-new shall frame,
 And, his mercy to proclaim,
 When through devious paths I stray,
 Teach my steps the better way.
 Through the dreary vale I tread,
 By the shades of death o'erspread,
 There I walk, from terror free,
 While my ev'ry wish I see
 By thy rod and staff supplied,
 This my guard, and that my guide.

3 While

- 3 While my foes are gazing on,
 Thou thy fav'ring care hast shown;
 Thou my plenteous board hast spread,
 Thou with oil refresh'd my head;
 Fill'd by thee, my cup o'erflows:
 For thy love no limit knows:
 Constant, to my latest end
 This my footsteps shall attend,
 And shall bid thy hallow'd dome,
 Yield me an eternal home.

HYMN 40.—From Psalm cxxii.

- 1 **T**HE festal morn, my God is come,
 That calls me to thy honor'd dome,
 Thy presence to adore:
 My feet the summons shall attend,
 With willing step thy courts ascend,
 And tread the hallow'd floor.
- 2 E'en now, to our transported eyes,
 Fair Sion's tow'rs in prospect rise;
 Within her gates we stand,
 And lost in wonder and delight,
 Behold her happy sons unite
 In friendship's firmest band.

3 Hither

- 3 Hither from Judah's utmost end,
The heav'n-protected tribes ascend,
Their off'rings hither bring :
Here eager to attest their joy.
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
And hail the immortal king.

HYMN 41.—From Psalm cxxxiii.

- 1 **H**OW blest the sight, the joy how sweet
When brothers join'd with brothers
meet

In bands of mutual love !
Lefs sweet the liquid fragrance, shed
On Aaron's consecrated head,
Ran trickling from above,

- 2 And reach'd his beard, and reach'd his vest :
Lefs sweet the dew on Hermon's breast,
Or Sion's hill descend :
That hill hath God with blessings crown'd,
There promis'd grace that knows no bound,
And life that knows no end,

HYMN

HYMN 42.—From Psalm cxxvi.

- 1 **I**S this a dream? amaz'd they cried,
When led by their celestial guide,
Fair Sion's captive tribes again,
Beheld her late deserted plain.
Then forth to laughter burst each tongue,
And songs of loudest triumph sung.
- 2 The nations round, with secret awe,
The mighty work admiring saw:
And 'Great' they cried, 'the gift bestow'd,
'On these, the favour'd of their God!
'Oh, great the gift!' our hearts rejoin
And joyful bless the hand divine.
- 3 Let those whose exile yet we mourn,
Beneath thy conduct, Lord, return,
Fast as the copious torrents glide,
When, to its vacant bed their tide,
Restoring o'er the wastes they run,
That burn beneath the southern sun.

4 Let

- 4 Let scenes of hope our thoughts employ,
 Who sow in tears, shall reap in joy.
 The weeping hind, whose dubious hand
 Now strews with grain the furrow'd land,
 Shall homeward soon exulting bear
 The blessings of the loaded year.

HYMN 43.

- 1 **G**RATEFUL notes and numbers bring,
 While Jehovah's praise we sing,
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
 Be thy glorious name ador'd.
- 2 Men on earth, and saints above,
 Sing the great Redeemer's love;
 Lord, thy mercies never fail,
 Hail, celestial goddess, hail!
- 3 Tho' unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
 Our humble hallelujahs hear,
 Purer praise we hope to bring,
 When with saints we stand and sing.

M

4 Lead

- 4 Lead us to that blifsful ftate,
Where thou reign'ft supremely great,
Look with pity from thy throne,
And fend thy Holy Spirit down.
- 5 While on earth ordain'd to ftay,
Guide our footsteps in thy way,
'Till we come to reign with thee,
And all thy glorious greatness fee.
- 6 Then with angels we'll again,
Wake a louder, louder ftain,
There in joyful fongs of praife,
We'll our grateful voices raife.
- 7 There no tongue, fhall filent be,
There all fhall join fweet harmony,
That thro' heav'n's all-fpacious round,
Thy praife, O God, may ever found.

HYMN 44.

- 1 **P**ITY the infant, doom'd to share
No kind instructor's tender care ;
Left on the world's bleak waste forlorn,
Baptiz'd with tears, to mis'ry born.
- 2 O wonder not his footsteps stray,
Without a guide to point the way ;
For how shall he his duties know,
To God above, or man below.
- 3 But, hark ! the voice of charity !
' Come, come, ye little ones, to me ;
' 'Tis mine to bid your sorrows cease,
' And guide you to the paths of peace.'
- 4 We come ; we hear thy accents bland,
O Charity ! thy friendly hand,
Shall lead to him with guidance sure,
Who blest the babes and taught the poor.

HYMN 45.

- 1 SWEET are the joys of Charity,
The world knows none so true :
When on the bed of death you lie,
Sweet be its joys to you.
- 2 Then, Oh ! a little dole impart
To aid the infant poor ;
'Twill be a cordial to your heart,
When shivering at death's door.
- 3 Cold, cold, you lie,—the world recedes,
The dream of life is gone !
Gone all you once so lov'd, but deeds
Of Charity alone.
- 4 Death shews how little wealth is worth,
To works of love not given ;
But christian love makes heaven of earth,
Then lifts from earth to heaven.
- 5 Hear ye a voice from high,—‘ Well done,
‘ Well done, who gives so free :
‘ The love you shew yon little one,
‘ That love you shew to me.’

6 Thanks

- 7 Thanks, blessed Jesu ! and may we,
Who point to realms of day,
Where these poor babes shall cherubs be,
Oh, may we lead the way.

H Y M N 46.—From Psalm cxxii.

- 1 **A** Race by God unblest who rear,
A fruitless toil sustain ;
If God to shield the town forbear,
The watchman wakes in vain.
- 2 Why rise ye early—late take rest,
And eat the bread of care ?
The balm of sleep his gift confess,
His children only share.
- 3 Know, too, thy sons that round thee stand,
A gift by him prepar'd ;
Nor arrows in the giant's hand,
Can yield so sure a guard.
- 4 Blest, who his quiver stores with these :
When hostile troops are near,
His gate the storm approaching sees,
Yet sees without a fear.

BENEDICITE.

- 1 **O** All ye works of God, the Lord,
blefs ye the Lord, praise him, and
magnify him for ever.
- 2 **O** all ye angels of the Lord, blefs, &c.
- 3 **O** all ye starry heavens high, blefs, &c.
- 4 **O** all ye powers of God the Lord, &c.
- 5 **O** let the earth so blefs the Lord, blefs, &c.
- 6 **O** earth & air, & seas & hills, blefs, &c.
- 7 **O** all ye children of mankind, blefs, &c.
- 8 **O** all ye priests of God the Lord, blefs, &c.
- 9 **O** all ye servants of the Lord, blefs, &c.
- 10 Ye holy, and ye meek of heart, blefs, &c.

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